VISIT…

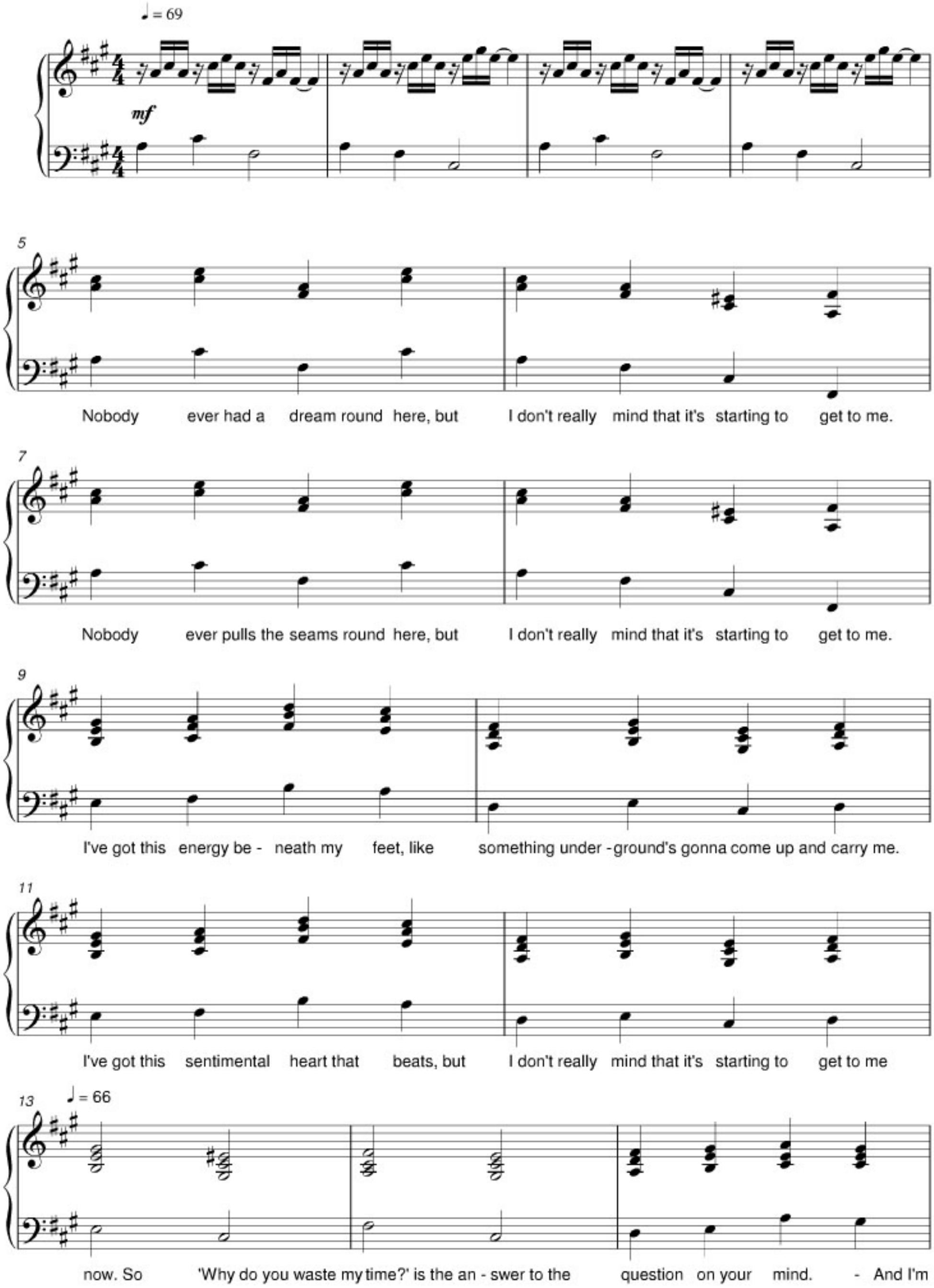
LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

# Sam's Town (Abbey Road Version)



The Killers

Words and Music by
Brandon Flowers




Transcribed by Scott Atkins - scottrick49@hotmail.com

16

♩ = 69

sick of all my judges, so scared of what they'll find. - But I know that I can make it, as long as

19

somebody takes me home every now and then. - - - Oh have you

22

ever seen the lights? - Have you ever seen the lights?

26

I took a shuttle on a shockwave ride, where people on the pen pull the trigger for ac - colades.

28

I took a bullet and I looked in - side, running through my veins an A - merican masquerade.

30

I still re - member Grandma Dixie's wake, I've never really known any - body to die before.

32

Red, white and blue upon a birthday cake; my brother, he was born on the fourth of Ju - ly and that's

34 ♩ = 66

all. So 'Why do you waste my time?' is the an - swer to the question on your mind. - And I'm

37 ♩ = 69

sick of all my judges, so scared of letting me shine. But I know that I can make it, as long as

40

somebody takes me home. Every now and

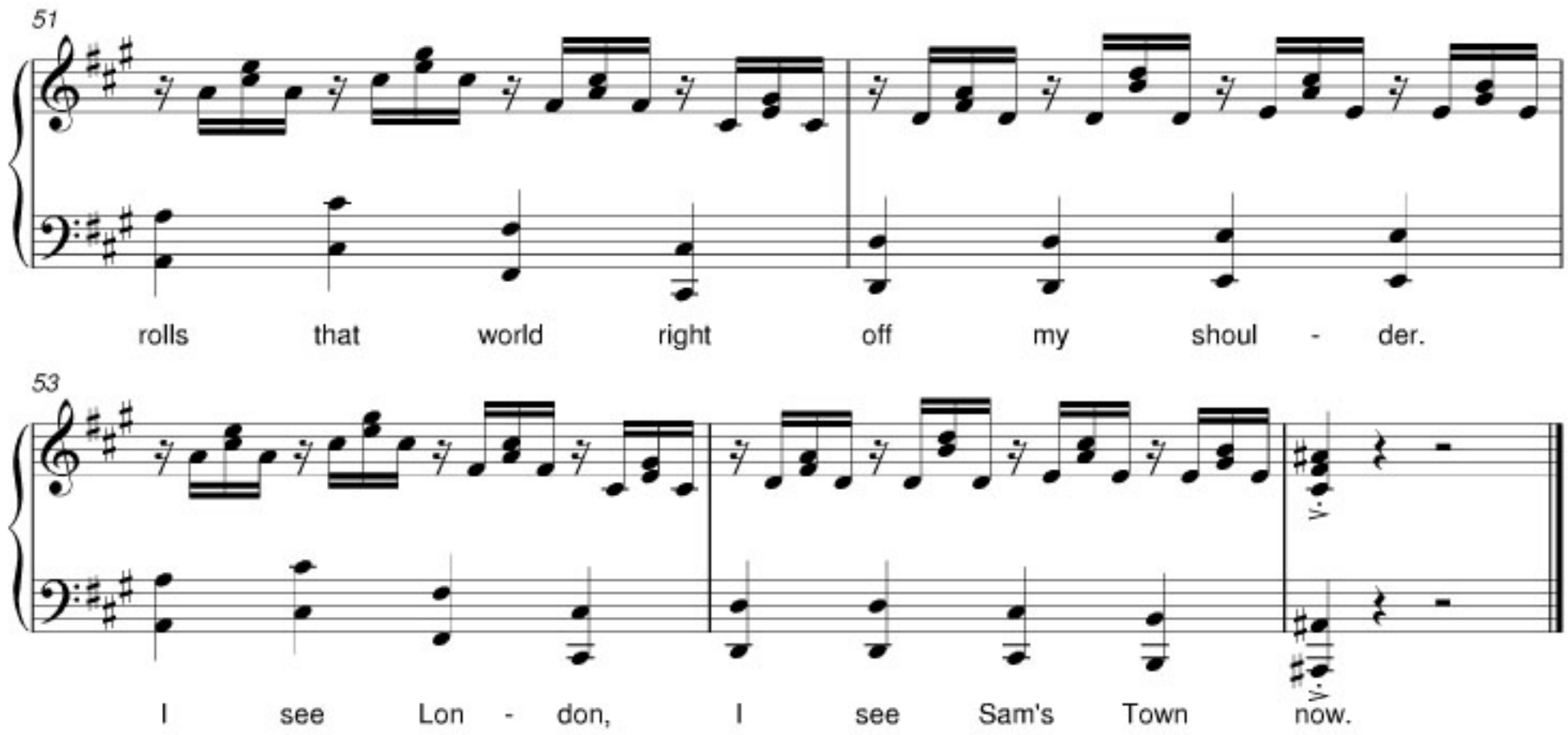
*rit.*

43

then. Every now and then. You know

47 ♩ = 60

I see Lon - don, I see Sam's Town; holds my hand and lets my hair down;


51
rolls that world right off my shoul - der.
53
I see Lon - don, I see Sam's Town now.